

# THE GAZETTE

—Published Every Thursday by—

J. C. HABERMACHER, Editor and Pub.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, postpaid, - - - \$1.00

Entered at the Shiner, Texas, postoffice as second class mail matter.

## ICE FOR THE HOT MAN.

The Conductor Knew How to Handle the Hot Man.

"I was on a car in Texas a few nights ago (other side of San Antonio," said a New Orleans business man to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter, "when a typical frontier tough got on board. He was a little chap, but powerfully built and about half drunk. As soon as he came in he drew a revolver that looked as big as a stovepipe and bawled out: 'I'm the hottest man this side of El Paso. I can lick any galoot on the train.' There were some ladies at the far end of the car, and a good-looking man who was with them half rose as if to put a stop to the disturbance. He reconsidered the enterprise, however, and sent for the conductor instead. Meanwhile the wandering eyes of the stranger lit on the headrests of the chairs, which were round, padded disks about a foot across. Naturally they were suggestive of targets, and he proceeded to draw a bead on several. The occupants promptly sought seclusion under the seats, greatly to the edification of the bad man with the gun. 'Wow! wow!' he roared. 'I'm the hottest gent in Texas. Watch me plug that feller in the heel!' The passenger referred to crawled hastily into the woodbox, and, to tell the truth, we were all in a state of pitiable funk. Just then the conductor came walking briskly in. He, too, was a little fellow, but he had a voice like a megaphone. 'Where's that bad man?' he boomed. We held our breaths and looked for a tragedy instantaneously. 'Here I am,' yelled the other chap. 'Yow! I'm the hottest—' 'Yes, I heard about that,' said the conductor, walking right up to him. 'Gimme that gun.' To my amazement the stranger permitted him to take it without the least resistance. 'Now, look here,' the conductor went on, 'you're too warm for this car. We've got a stove here, and you make it unpleasant. So you get right out on that platform, blast your eyes, and stay there until you lose some of your heat.' The hot man meekly allowed himself to be propelled through the door, and stayed on the platform all the rest of the trip. The men inside looked at each other rather sheepishly, and asked the conductor confidentially how he dared take such chances. 'Oh, there wasn't any risk,' he said. 'I had the fellow sized up. If it had been somebody else I might have acted differently. One of the first things you've got to learn in this business is how to tell a bluffer.'"

## A PHARMACIST OF ABILITY.

A Woman Enters and Captures a New Field of Endeavor.

Miss Josie Wancous is a pretty young girl of Minneapolis who has lately taken upon her shoulders the burden of what is generally known as the occupation of a man. She owns her own drug store, compounds her own prescriptions and is known far and wide as a pharmacist of accuracy and ability. The story of this pretty young woman's success is a pretty recital of discouragements and indomitable energy. She was a little Bohemian girl in the Bohemian quarter of Minneapolis and a pupil at the high school. A druggist who sought the Bohemian trade noted the bright face and intelligent air of the girl and gave her a position in his store. She worked there after she graduated from the high school and in a little while had almost learned the pharmacopoeia by heart. Miss Wancous liked pharmaceuticals and from the store she went to a pharmaceutical college and studied six months to secure registration as a clerk. It was some time after her graduation that she secured a position. People seemed distrustful of a young lady prescription clerk, and it was a year after her graduation until she succeeded in getting a position in a drug store. From this time her advancement was rapid, and she has now, though still young, one of the finest drug stores in Minneapolis.

## The Extreme of Unconventional.

All night the red wine flowed! Wasn't! Morning dawned upon a wild scene of revelry. Some were singing bacchanalian songs; others danced grotesquely; while still others, and these were drunkest of all, picked their teeth!—Detroit Journal.

## Something Wrong.

"This orchard picture is a peach," exclaimed the enthusiastic studio visitor. "But I intended it for an apple orchard," said the artist, plaintively.—Estimote.

## Iloilo Captured.

On the 11th the United States forces under Brig. Gen. Miller captured Iloilo, capital of Panay island, the second largest city in the Philippines and the seat of government of the Viscayas federations after a bombardment. No casualties were sustained by the Americans. The rebels set the city on fire before evacuating, but the Americans checked the flames. The Petrel and Baltimore bombarded the town after warning shots had been fired by the Petrel and while the rebels fired at the Petrel. Considerable property was damaged by the incendiary fires. It is believed the enemy lost heavily.

## Fire at Penitentiary.

A fire broke out in the school room connected with the east cell buildings at the Huntsville penitentiary at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 13th and burned all of the east and west cell buildings and also the general offices, including those of the superintendent and assistant. The water mains being frozen hard prevented a stream of water being procured until the pipes were entirely thawed. The fire is thought to have caught from a defective flue. The prisoners were marched to the south yards and shops until the fire was extinguished. Many of the guards lost their trunks and also articles of apparel. At 1 minute to 7 o'clock the clock fell with a great crash. Work in the shops began about half an hour after the regular time.

Tom Parrish, a farmer, residing near Nacogdoches, while carrying in some wood fell and his neck was broken.

Wm. Pieper, driver of a delivery wagon, was frozen to death at San Antonio.

At Science Hall, near Kyle, the two children of J. I. Wallace were burned to death. The family residence caught fire and was burned, the children were alone and were cremated.

In a snowslide at Silver Plume, Col.; at least twenty-four Italians lost their lives. The avalanche of snow came with fearful force and immense boulders and trees were swept before it.

At Anniston, Ala., Col. D. C. Colson and Lieut. E. D. Scott of the fourth Kentucky had a pistol fight in which the former was hit in the hip.

A statement has been issued by the Filipino junta at Hong Kong in which the Americans are accused of treachery and barbarity.

Around Granbury wolves have been bold, killing calves with impunity. One large one whipped half a dozen dogs and had to be ridden down with horses.

The Texas senate passed the bill appropriating \$13,500 to pay special counsel in the Katy injunction case.

At Blooming Grove, Navarro county, the 2-year-old child of John Friday was burned to death.

A Texas and Pacific railway brakeman named Bridges was cut in two by a train at Denton.

The severest weather for fifteen years prevailed last week at Vicksburg, Miss.

The 10-year-old daughter of Judge Hardy was burned to death at Corsica.

wrapped around the books telling of that year's business. I do not know how express interests will show up, but I feel reasonably sure of them, too.

"We will ship 1,000,000 feet of yellow pine to Cuba, which is only a speck of the mammoth Cuban business. You see, it is this way: Our business may not have gotten so much of the Cuban business, but some other mills did, and thus took the supply off the market, leaving other markets just as good, open to us, fellows who did not do so much Cuban exporting directly. Thus is it that the Cuban trade has helped every one.

"There is not a yellow pine mill in the south to-day that is not crowded with orders. Many of them are running overtime. Hands are getting steady work and good pay. Prosperity, in other words, sits perched on the banner of the yellow pine mill and I am glad to see it, for they have certainly suffered enough reverses during other years.

"The interior trade has been exceptionally heavy, too, which has gone largely to railroads. About six years ago there was a big demand for pine from the railroads. That supply has been exhausted and the renewals are now coming in. One railroad alone, the Santa Fe, has placed an order for 1,250,000 ties, each of which contains 32 feet of lumber, thus making the order amount to 40,000,000 feet. Think of that! One railroad buying 40,000,000 feet of lumber at a jump. It gives business to a lot of mills and feeds a horde of hungry people. Then the new railroad construction is very heavy at this time."

Mr. Litcher is a cautious talker, but it can be seen at a glance that he is enthusiastic over the lumber prospects in Louisiana and Texas, where his mills are located. Orange, Tex., has the advantage of water exportation through Sabine Pass.

"Did you ask what of the prospects of 1899?" asked Mr. Litcher. "Well, we never turned so bright a page in our ledger as the one that marks Jan. 1, 1899, and the indications are that the standard will be upheld throughout the year. The amount of lumber that will be consumed in this country and in our new possessions during the year will be something enormous."—New Orleans Picayune.

## Boys in a Fruit Car.

A car load of oranges from California was received at Denison and sidetracked to await a lull in the temperature, when the fruit shipment will be sent on north. There was nothing about the car to attract attention till

long in the evening, when a bbub was set up inside. The crowd people made an investigation of the car and found three boys, ranging in age from probably 18 years to 21. They were taken out of the car and were in such condition they could hardly move, being numbed with cold and their limbs having been cramped so long that it was hard to get them working after the correct fashion again.

"What were you doing in there?" one of the freight clerks asked of the lads.

"Well, we weren't doin' much but freezin' to death," was the reply of the spokesman of the party.

"Where are you from?"

"Everywhere. We got into that car at Seguin to take a ride. We wanted to go home and thought sure we were headed for New Orleans when we entered. Soon after getting in the car the door was closed and we decided we were in for it. We stayed in there three days. During that time we have not had a bite to eat or a drop of water to drink, and we are not only hungry, but thirsty—for water."

The boys were taken in charge by young men at the freight office. Agent Thomas provided them with something to eat at the Katy lunch counter, and some of the trainmen who heard their story were touched with sympathy and they supplied the lads with a hearty meal. They thawed out and resumed their journey.

The story told by the lads was as follows: "We wanted to go to New Orleans and there in the spring make a start for home. We saw the car of fruit standing on the sidetrack and decided to get into it. We found a small box in one end and passed in there for safe keeping. Pretty soon the door was fastened. We wanted to get to New Orleans, however, and we didn't mind. We could do without something to eat for thirty-six hours and that would put us into that place. Instead of going that way we were turned north and began to get cold. The train kept speeding along and there was no chance of escape. We rubbed each other, slapped each other and took all manner of exercise we could to keep warm and keep from freezing until we got to this place, where the car stopped, and we raised a noise and were released. We were too cold to move and could not walk for two hours."

The boys had been in the ice box in the car, where ice is kept in summer to keep the fruit at a moderate temperature. It is not needed in this kind of weather. From the story the boys told of their hardships and exposure it is a wonder they did not die from hunger and exposure. As soon as they recovered from the effects of their long exposure and the terrible suffering from cold to which they had been exposed they were sent north. Trainmen whose sympathies were attracted by the stories of the boys furnished them food and means to leave town.

A. B. Wyne, a prominent citizen of Paris, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the federal court there. The schedule of liabilities, most of which are security debts, foots up \$20,000.

The postoffice at Direct, on Red river, twenty-five miles from Paris, was burglarized and a

## MISSOURI'S WAR GOVERNOR

Restored by Pe-ru-na.



GOVERNOR T. C. FLETCHER

Hon. Thomas C. Fletcher, the noted war Governor of the State of Missouri, is a great friend of Pe-ru-na. He writes:

The Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen—For years I have been afflicted with chronic catarrh, which has gone through my whole system, and no one knows the torture and misery I have passed through. My doctor has prescribed various remedies, and I have never found any relief until I was persuaded by a friend to use Dr. Hartman's Pe-ru-na. After the use of one bottle I feel like a new man. It also cured me of a dropping I had in my throat, and built my system up generally. To those who are suffering with catarrh I take pleasure in recommending your great medicine. Very respectfully,

Thomas C. Fletcher.

Everything that affects the welfare of the people is a legitimate subject of comment to the real statesman. The statesman is not a narrow man. It is the politician who is narrow. The true statesman looks out on the world as it is, and seeks, as far as is in his power, to remedy evils and encourage the good.

Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Prominent men have come to know of its virtues, and are making public utterances on the subject. To save the country we must save the people. To save the people we must protect them from disease. The disease that is at once the most prevalent and stubborn of cure is catarrh.

## Regarding Tight Bodices.

Evidently there are a number of old-fashioned folk still in the world. A man was heard to say recently that of all really foolish fools not one is such a howling success as the 40-inch waisted woman who crowds herself into a 23-inch waist and then vainly imagines she looks cheerful and pleasant.

A church in London still possesses an income originally given to it for the purpose of buying fagots for burning heretics.

## "Evil Dispositions

Are Early Shown."

Just so evil in the blood comes out in shape of scrofula, pimples, etc., in children and young people. Taken in time it can be eradicated by using Hood's Sarsaparilla. In older people, the aftermath of irregular living shows itself in bilious conditions, a heavy head, a foul mouth, disordered kidneys, yellow eyes and skin, with a general bad feeling.

It is the blood, the impure blood, friends, which is the real cause. Purify that with Hood's Sarsaparilla and happiness will reign in your family.

**Blood Poison**—"I lived in a bed of fire for years owing to blood poisoning that followed small pox. It broke out all over my body, itching intensely. Tried doctors and hospitals in vain. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. It helped. I kept at it and was entirely cured. I could go on the house-tops and shout about it." Mrs. J. T. Williams, Carbondale, Pa.

**Scrofula Sores**—"My baby at two months had scrofula sores on cheeks and arm. Local applications and physicians' medicine did little or no good. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him permanently. He is now four, with smooth fair skin." Mrs. S. S. Wooten, Farmington, Del.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic in use with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

W. N. U. HOUSTON, NO. 8, 1899

When Answering Advertisements Kindly